

all the great engravers of all periods, but more particularly the ancients, were brought together by Mr. Sewall.

The accession of this collection makes good the vacancy caused by the removal of the Gray collection which was recently taken to the new Fogg Art Museum at Harvard University. There is still another Harvard collection at the Boston Art Museum, and Mr. Koehler says that this will probably soon follow the Gray collection to the Fogg Museum, and he doesn't much care whether it does or not, because with the Sewall treasures he now has no need for any help from Harvard or any other collection.

It is not correct, however, says Mr. Koehler, to say that the collection of the Boston Art Museum is one of the largest in the world, as has appeared in some newspapers. On the other side of the water they count their prints by the million instead of by the thousand. There is no need of such a large collection here, says Mr. Koehler. It would be impossible to handle it.

VAGARIES OF LEARNING.

From The Syracuse Post.

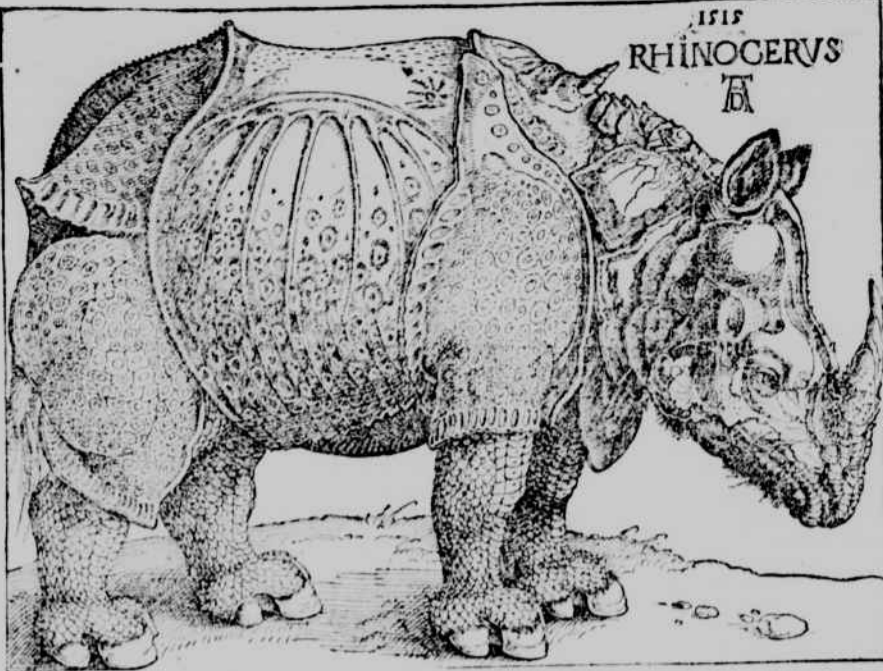
A certain school teacher, whose sense of humor is developed to a remarkable degree, goes to the trouble occasionally of writing down for her own use some of the funniest answers which she finds in her examination papers. By especial favor I have been allowed to use a few. Here they are:

"The stomach is the most diluted portion of the elementary canal."

"Hygiene is all that you can tell about that which is asked."

"The doctrine of evolution began with the beginning of life, and grew higher and higher, until it regenerated into monkey. This process was slow, so slow that neither the monkey nor the man knew anything about it."

"A germ is a name applied to a particular particle, tiny subbacterial organism, which, when demonstrated, causes disease."



THE SEWALL COLLECTION—RHINOCEROS.
(From the engraving by Albert Dürer.)

"A germ is a tiny insect or bug sometimes found in diseases or organs, that is why diseases are contagious. It is so small that it can be seen only with a telescope. Then it appears like the head of a pin, but it goes floating around into the atmosphere."

"Habeus corpus means you may have the head, and I will take the body."

"Queen Elizabeth's reign was the reign of posterity."

"The germ theory of diseases is continually floating around in the air, and is very dangerous, especially when the atmosphere is unwholesome."

"William Pitt, the second son of the Earl of Chatham, Premier of England, entered life at a very early age, which office he held at a very early period in life, the time when most men are just completing a professional education."

"A dowager is a widow without joints."

FIRE DRILLS AT SEA.

HOW THE CREWS OF OCEAN LINERS ARE TRAINED TO FIGHT A BLAZE.

THE PRACTICE ON THE KAISER WILHELM DER GROSSE—ALSO USEFUL IN THE CASE OF FOG—THE LIFEBOAT DRILLS.

The people who make frequent trips across the ocean on board the great liners, while they may become well informed as to the peculiarities of the various vessels, their construction, their points of excellence and their shortcomings, rarely know much about the fire drill, which is one of the most important daily functions on board of the great floating hotels.

The crews of ocean vessels have always received instructions as to their duties in case of fire or accident of any kind, but the system of instruction and the drills have never been so perfect as they are now, because the number of passengers entrusted to the care of the navigators has never been so large. On the large steamers several men are constantly on duty as watchmen, and their tours of inspection embrace every nook and corner of the craft. On each boat there are stations from which one may communicate with the bridge, but aside from that every man, including the officers, has a certain station at which he must appear in case an alarm is sounded, and when there he has a certain duty to perform.

The first officer of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, in speaking of the fire drills on board that huge vessel, said that the whole crew is called out every day to practise, and that of the four hundred and sixty men not one except the captain or his representative knows at what hour the drill may take place. Sometimes it is early in the morning, and again it will take place late at night, and an alarm may be sounded at the time when the crew is most busy with other duties. The vessel is divided into seventeen water-tight compartments, and these are closed by forty-three water-tight doors, and as soon as an alarm is given the men know to which of these doors they must go and close them. Each compartment has a large steam-pipe from which live steam may be turned on in case of fire as soon as the doors have been closed and the men have gone aloft. An indicator on the bridge shows the commanding officer which doors have been closed, and in case any of them have been improperly fastened the oversight can be made good in a few minutes. The signals for this service are given from the bridge by telegraph and telephone. The water-tight compartments are not only to prevent the spread of fire, but to guard against disaster if a collision should take place. As a matter of fact, the modern navigator has little fear of fire, but his dread of fog is as great as it ever was, and what is known as a fire drill might as well be called a fog drill.

But the drills aboard ship do not end with these daily contests against imaginary disasters. When the vessels come to port the lifeboat drills are added to the sailors' duties. The Kaiser Wilhelm has eighteen lifeboats, and every day, while the ship lies in port, at a time unknown before the alarm is given, the order comes to "clear boats," and within two minutes the eighteen boats swing clear on the davits, ready to lower away. Every man knows to which boat he belongs and his place in the boat. When the inspecting officer makes the rounds he sees in each boat sailors, stokers, stewards and an officer or a petty officer, a mast set and sails made ready for use.

The ranking officer becomes the commander of his little crew, and the others look to him for orders. This drill never takes place during a voyage for fear of alarming the passengers, and even when it takes place in port all commands are given by signal without noise or unnecessary excitement.

WHY HE ATTENDED.

From The Washington Star.

The papers read before a scientific association had been of an unusually abstruse character that evening, and the comments on them more than ordinarily technical and profound. But the man who sat in an obscure corner close to the door listened with close attention to all that was said. All the members of the association regarded him as the guest invited by some other member, and, as a matter of fact, he was an entire stranger to everybody. He never joined in the applause, but his attitude was unvaryingly respectful and attentive. One of the members, in a spirit of hospitality, stopped him before he could get out of the door.

"Glad to see you here again, Mr. —. I must confess I have forgotten your name."

"Barker is my name," he answered, with some embarrassment. "Sirius Barker."

"You have been a very regular attendant at our meetings of late."

"Yes, I took the liberty of dropping in now and then. So long as I didn't create any disturbance, I thought you wouldn't object."

"You are interested in science, then?"

"Yes, in a way."

"Are you a student of any particular branch?"

"No, I must confess I am not."

"Why, in that case a great deal of what is said here must be unintelligible to you."

"It is. To tell you the honest truth, I couldn't tell a trilobite from a petrified crawfish. I don't believe that I could distinguish, with any degree of confidence, between a chunk of Jurassic rock and a piece of hardtack."

"And yet you enjoy yourself?"

"Immensely! I heard about what you were doing, and I couldn't resist the temptation to come and hear you myself. The fascination was such that I could not help repeating my visits, even at the risk of being treated with indignity as an intruder. I hope there will be no objection to my continuing to sit quietly in this corner, for you don't know what a glorious, blissful relief it is to enjoy the company of men and women who can assemble again and again and talk about something besides bicycles."



THE SEWALL COLLECTION—THE ADORATION OF THE MAGI.
(From the engraving by Albert Dürer.)